

I go to Syracuse
this morning, and shall
lecture there this evening.

Portland, Oct. 25, 1858.

Dear Wife:

201 On Friday evening, a large circle of anti-slavery friends assembled in Rochester at the house of Isaac and Amy Post, to give me their welcome, and a very agreeable time we had. I stopped at friend Post's that night, in order to be near the depot in the morning, as Susan B. Anthony's home is at least three miles in the interior.

On Friday afternoon, Susan and Aaron took me in a carriage to Mount Hope Cemetery, which is a very fine one in its natural features, and which, like Mount Auburn, has an observatory, from the top of which the view is even more extensive than that obtained at Mount Auburn, and in some respects superior.

Saturday morning, I took the cars for Syracuse, arriving there at noon. Mr. May had sent Ponny down to the depot with a carriage to carry me up to his house, but

we missed of each other. Mr. May is looking better than I expected, but his gait is less firm, and he is evidently lacking in vigor. He has made up his mind to go to Europe, just as soon as Joseph returns, unless that should be in mid winter, as he does not feel like leaving Mrs. May alone. Charlotte Wilkinson and her husband are to take charge of Mr. Wilkinson's residence, during the absence of Mr. W. and family on their European tour. Charlotte has a beautiful baby, and is herself looking remarkably well. Her husband is absent at the West. Mrs. May seems in good spirits, and was kind as usual in her attentions. Charlotte Coffin is still the excellent Charlotte, but time is evidently making some impression upon her. Bonny has grown up quite tall, and will make a smart and energetic business man, I think. He has no taste for books. He is going to Theodore J. Weld's school at Raritan Bay. Mr.

May will take Bonny with him on Tuesday, accompanying me as far as Albany. You may expect to see Mr. May in Boston before you will see me - say on Friday or Saturday. He thinks of stopping in the city a week or ten days. Of course, I proffered him our hospitality during that time; but he will go to his uncle's in Hollis street, if they can accommodate him; if not, he will stay with us. Be sure and tell him he is welcome to our home.

Saturday afternoon, I left Syracuse for Cortland, arriving just in time for the evening meeting; and so, merely swallowing a cup of tea, I went to the Stone Church, where our friend W. H. Fish, regularly officiates, and found a large assembly gathered to hear me. I spoke on the religious aspects of our cause, and was listened to with great interest and manifest satisfaction. Yesterday I made three long speeches, on Inspiration, the Bible, Ancient and Modern Tests of Piety, and the rela-

tions of our cause to the government and Union. The house was thronged - many persons coming from abroad, in all directions - some as far as twenty-five miles in their carriages. It was a noble body of men and women to look in the face, and they gave me the most gratifying attention. - My views of the Bible elicited a great deal of interest and discussion.

Burland is one of the neatest and pleasantest villages in the United States. I have seen nothing surpassing it, except St. Johnsbury, in Vermont. Our friend Fisk has done a great work in this region, and is greatly beloved. He and his wife send their cordial regards to you.

I received a letter from you at Lyrcense, and was very glad to get it. Am very sorry to hear of Mr. Parker's illness, and that Mr. Phillips is looking so unwell, but trust they are both now convalescent.

Do give my kindest remembrances to my venerable friend Mrs. Otis, whom I am anxious to see again in that sacred room, and also to Georgina. Kisses for the dear ones.
Ever yours,
W. L. G.